

ALUMNI



Winnipeg
1912

Wishing you
all the Joys of the
Christmastide

Dr. and Mrs. W. T. Allison

Pam

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~~ALMA~~

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Children of the Blood.

*We hail thee, mighty mother, in this hour,
Glad hour when love and duty meet,
Hour when we have attained to manhood's power
And lay our gift at thy dear feet.*

*Joyous we now cast off our swaddling bands,
We give our Dreadnoughts to the flood;
We lend thee strong and young and willing hands,
For we are children of the blood.*

*O mother, mistress of the glooming seas,
Too long our burden thou hast borne
Alone; too long the principalities
Of earth has faced alone, and worn*

*The heavy care of all thy scattered brood
Far flung across the seven seas;
But now, to-day, thy Canada in mood
Exultant, springs from off thy knees,*

*And leaps to help thee 'gainst the plotting foe
That threats thy great pacific sway,
The ambitious foe that burns to overthrow
The surety for earth's ampler day.*

*England, dear England, champion of the weak,
Earth's bride of peace, earth's surest hope,
Or ever on thee their base designs they wreak
With all thy children must they cope!*

*For we, thy seed, from every farthest shore
Will launch our strength upon the flood;
And thou wilt find us loyal evermore,
For we are children of the blood!*



